WEB OF SPIDER-MAN®

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New York. City Hall.

WHERE THE HELL DID *THIS* COME FROM? THE RADIATOR IN MY *OFFICE* BARELY WORKS!

HOMELAND SECURITY DECIDED TO INSTALL A *PANIC BUNKER* DURING THE HERO *CIVIL WAR* AS A FAIL-SAFE, MAYOR JAMESON.

CITY HALL

IN THE OLD I.R.T. SUBWAY STATION, CLOSED SINCE '45.

MY...

...*GOD!* HOW COME I WAS NEVER INFORMED ABOUT THIS?!

GIVEN HOW OFTEN THIS OFFICE CHANGES HANDS, NYPD FELT IT BEST TO RESTRICT KNOWLEDGE OF ITS EXISTENCE TO SECURITY PERSONNEL ONLY.

WELL I DON'T LIKE BEING KEPT IN THE DARK--ABOUT ANYTHING!

WHAT'S NEXT, BLACK HELICOPTERS AND ALIEN AUTOPSIES?

WE'LL TELL YOU ABOUT THOSE NEXT WEEK.

SERIOUSLY?

NO.

PASSCODE SWITCHED THRICE DAILY...WALLS AND DOOR OF REINFORCED STEEL...

YOU SHOULD BE *PERFECTLY* SAFE FROM THIS *EXTREMIST* IN HERE, SIR.

INDEED.

...THIS SHOULD SUIT MY NEEDS NICELY.

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THE JACKPOT HITS?
Street sources say the vigilante known as Jackpot is back in town. Jackpot, formerly known as biologist Sara Ehret, left the East Coast after her husband was murdered by Boomerang. What's brought Jackpot's heightened abilities back to the Empire State? (more)

NEGATIVE REINFORCEMENT!
Alleged Chinatown crime boss Mr. Negative has been instrumental in a prison riot -- what's his end game? And what does Jackpot have to do with it? (more)

SOMETHING'S COOKING IN THE KITCHEN –
After an intense firefight in Hell's Kitchen, dozens of H.A.M.M.E.R. agents have, after much speculation, been confirmed missing by a source in Norman Osborn's organization. The source also said that... (more)

After Peter Parker became the city's most unemployable photographer (due to getting fired by Mayor J. Jonah Jameson), his life as Peter had actually become just as complicated as it is as Spider-Man. To make matters worse for Spidey, The Extremist appeared and murdered a TV personality after publicly debasing Spider-Man.

Peter then created an anti-Spider-Man blog in hopes of luring The Extremist out into the open. The plan worked a bit too well – the Extremist appeared in his living room with a gun trained on Pete, his roommate Michele and friend Flash Thompson. Pete was able to slip into his Spidey gear and fight the Extremist off.

Spider-Man did some research to find out that The Extremist was actually a rejected prospect of Professor Xavier's School for Gifted Youngsters named, Tyler Smithson. Smithson could not be accepted into Professor X's school because he is not a mutant, but does have the powers of invisibility, insubstantiability, levitation and the ability to read people's auras.

Spider-Man was then able to find where The Extremist hides out and a clue to who his next victim would be: his harshest critic, Mayor J. Jonah Jameson…

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THE CLUE MY BLUE-HOODED PLAYMATE LEFT THAT HE WAS GOING AFTER MY BIGGEST CRITIC, *MAYOR J J J.*, MIGHT AS WELL HAVE HAD *"BAIT"* WRITTEN ON IT IN GIANT NEON LETTERS.

HOPE HEADING BACK TO MY PLACE AND PICKING UP MY WOULD-BE *GAME-CHANGER* HASN'T MADE ME *MISS* THE FESTIVITIES...

THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN IN THE EXTREMIST PART 3

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VC's CLAYTON COWLES
LETTERER

HI! I'M YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD SPIDER-MAN!

YOU MAY ***REMEMBER*** ME FROM SUCH CITY-SAVING INCIDENTS AS "*THE SKRULL INVASION!*" AND "*ATTACK OF THE LIZARD PEOPLE!*"

BASED ON MY ***PAST SERVICE*** TO OUR FAIR BURG, I'M SURE YOU'LL TRUST ME WHEN I SAY THERE'S ABOUT TO BE AN ***ASSASSINATION ATTEMPT*** ON OUR MAYOR'S LIFE!

OR YOU COULD ASSUME I'M ***IN LEAGUE*** WITH THE KILLER AND TRY TO ***ARREST*** ME!

HANDS ON THE BACK OF YOUR HEAD! GET DOWN ON THE GROUND!

AT LEAST YOU'RE CONSISTENT.

HOLD UP, DAVE! HE'S ***RIGHT!*** YOU FORGET WHO SAVED THE NYPD BRASS WHEN TERRORISTS ATTACKED SHADOW COMMAND?

YEAH--IF THE BUG IS HERE, HE'S GOTTA HAVE A ***GOOD REASON!***

I HAVEN'T. IT WAS IN SPIDER-MAN: RED HEADED STRANGER. --BROWN HEADED TOM

THE HELL YOU ***TALKING*** ***ABOUT,*** STEVENS? THERE ARE ***PROCEDURES!*** CITY HALL'S IN ***FULL LOCKDOWN!***

THERE'S ***PROCEDURE,*** THEN THERE'S ***COMMON DAMN SENSE!***

UM...

...MIND IF I GET OUT OF THE WAY BEFORE YOU CONTINUE?

BEING ABLE TO WALK THROUGH WALLS LETS ME THOROUGHLY *CASE* AN AREA BEFOREHAND.

CLICK

THE DEFENSIVE MECHANISMS IN THIS ROOM ARE MOST IMPRESSIVE.

WHILE INSUBSTANTIAL, MY PRESENCE DOES NOT TRIGGER THEM.

AND THEY'RE PROGRAMMED NOT TO ATTACK YOU, MR. MAYOR.

THE NEXT PERSON WHO WALKS THROUGH THAT DOOR WON'T BE SO LUCKY.

RESULTING IN *MORE DEATH* AT SPIDER-MAN'S HANDS! THANKS TO *THIS WEEK'S CRACKPOT* INSPIRED BY THE WALL-CRAWLER'S EXAMPLE.

ALL THIS WILL DO IS *REDOUBLE* MY EFFORTS--AND *NEW YORK'S*--TO SHUT HIM AND YOU *DOWN*, PUNK.

YOU CAN LIE ALL YOU WANT TO YOUR CONSTITUENTS--JUST AS YOU ONCE DID TO THE READERS OF THE *DAILY BUGLE*.

YOU CAN LIE TO YOURSELF.

BUT NOT TO ME. NEVER TO ME.

FOR I AM TRUTH.

AND I SEE YOU AS YOU ARE.

SPIDER-MAN STOLE PUBLIC ATTENTION FROM YOUR SON WHEN HE MADE HIS HISTORIC SPACE LAUNCH.

AND EVERY SLANDER AGAINST HIM SINCE THEN--EVERY WORSE HORROR SPAWNED--HAS BEEN TO OBFUSCATE THIS ORIGINAL SIN, THIS TRUE MOTIVATION...

...OF SIMPLE JEALOUSY.

WAY, WAY BACK IN ASM #1--ASTROTOM.

KEEP YOUR DISCOUNT PSYCHOANALYSIS TO YOURSELF!

SPIDER-MAN IS A MENACE TO EVERY CITIZEN OF THIS CITY--

THEN YOU WILL BE HAPPY TO HEAR HE IS MY TARGET AS WELL.

HE WILL BE THE NEXT PERSON TO WALK THROUGH THIS DOOR.

AND YOU NOTICE I DID NOT GAG YOU.

SO ALL YOU NEED TO DO TO RID THE WORLD OF HIM...

...IS KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT.

YOUR CHOICE, MAYOR JAMESON.

...

PACHOW

PING

CAN'T WE ALL JUST GET ALONG?

POP POP POP POP

SPIDER-MAN!

WHAT ARE YOU *DOING* HERE? AT *CITY HALL?*

TRYING TO *STOP* ME FROM *ASSASSINATING* MAYOR J. JONAH *JAMESON,* EH?

WELL, YOU'VE *MEDDLED* IN MY EVIL PLANS FOR THE *LAST TIME!*

YYYYYEAH...

...I GET WHAT YOU'RE TRYING TO DO HERE.

GOTTA TELL YOU, THOUGH, IF I WANTED A CREEPY *BLUE* GUY WITH A *WEIRD ACCENT* AS MY PSYCHO CHEERLEADER...

...I WOULDA HIRED THAT *NIGHTCRAWLER* DUDE FROM THE *X-MEN.*

DOES HE WORK *PRO BONO* TOO?

WHOA! WHAT--

I SEE THE *KIRLIAN AURAS* THAT COURSE THROUGH ALL LIVING THINGS, WALL-CRAWLER...

...AS WELL AS TRAVEL *ALONG* THEM...

...AND FORCE *OTHERS* TO DO THE SAME.

NERTS.

THUMP

NOTHING TO SEE *HERE*, NEW YORK CITY COUNCIL! JUST ANOTHER RUN-OF-THE-MILL *SUPER-BRAWL!*

GO BACK TO YOUR ARCANE ZONING REGULATIONS AND NOT BEING RECOGNIZED ON THE STREET!

NO. STAY, LEGISLATORS.

SOMEONE MUST BEAR WITNESS TO THE *DEATH* OF THE HEROIC SPIDER-MAN--BY MY EVIL HAND!

MWAH.

HAH.

HA.

KINDA LAYING IT ON THICK...

HMMM.

MAYBE I'M *NOT* SO SURE WHAT YOUR GAME IS.

BUT I AGREE OUR TUSSLE DESERVES AN AUDIENCE.

THINK THE RIGHT ONE'S DOWN *HERE*, THOUGH.

VERY WELL THEN.

I DON'T USUALLY ELIMINATE BY *REQUEST*, BUT YOURS IS A SPECIAL CASE...

WHA...?

WELCOME TO ROOM NINE.

THE REPORTERS' BULLPEN.

CLICK

CLICK

A ROOM I'VE SPENT MORE HOURS IN THAN I CAN COUNT...EVEN BEFORE JONAH BECAME MAYOR...WORKING FOR THE DAILY BUGLE.

CLICK

CLICK

SNAP

I THINK THEY SHOULD RECORD EVERY MOMENT OF THIS HISTORIC CONFRONTATION WITH "THE EXTREMIST"...

...A.K.A. TYLER SMITHSON...

...WHOSE MOTHER WAS DIAGNOSED WITH A RARE FORM OF MÜNCHAUSEN SYNDROME...

...BELIEVING HER CHILD WAS A MUTANT. DRAGGING YOU TO EVERY SPECIALIST IN THE COUNTRY DESPERATELY HOPING TO BE TOLD WHAT SHE FERVENTLY BELIEVED:

THAT YOU WERE SPECIAL.

DON'T YOU...

DON'T YOU DARE.

NO POINT IN DENYING IT, TYLER. THE PAPER TRAIL IS A MILE LONG--AND THE AVENGERS HAVE ACCESS TO IT.

DENIED INSURANCE CLAIMS... LAWSUITS AGAINST THE DOCTORS SHE THOUGHT WERE KEEPING THE TRUTH FROM HER...

FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH...

...I AM SORRY FOR YOUR LOSS.

SHUT.

UP!

"I KNOW HER APARTMENT BUILDING WAS *DESTROYED* WITH HER *IN* IT DURING THE GANG WAR BETWEEN *MISTER NEGATIVE* AND *THE HOOD* IN CHINATOWN A FEW MONTHS AGO.

"THAT WAS THE *LAST STRAW*, RIGHT? THAT'S WHY YOU WANTED TO DEDICATE YOUR LIFE TO *'DEFENDING' HEROES.*

"SO THINGS LIKE OSBORN'S REIGN OF TERROR NEVER HAPPEN AGAIN..."

IN DARK REIGN: MISTER NEGATIVE
--TOM.

DID SHE LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO SEE YOUR POWERS FINALLY *MANIFEST*, TYLER? THAT SHE WAS FINALLY PROVEN *RIGHT--*

DON'T YOU TALK ABOUT MY **MOTHER!**

WOK

PATRONIZE ME IN FRONT OF THE PRESS--

--TRYING TO EXPLAIN AWAY MY *CRUSADE* AS A FREUDIAN QUIRK... LIKE IN SOME *CHEAP MELODRAMA!*

THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT AN AGENT OF THE GRAY WOULD DO!

EXPLAIN AWAY OUR VALUES AS AFFECTATIONS!

I HAD *DIFFERENT* PLANS-- BUT WE'RE GONNA DO THIS THE *MESSY* WAY!

I CAN'T LET YOU POLLUTE THE IDEAL OF *"HERO" ANY LONGER!*

FOR I AM TRUTH! YOU CANNOT DENY ME...

...ANY MORE THAN YOU CAN TOUCH ME!

SURPRISE.

ZWOK

WHAT? HOW?

KRAK

MISUNDERSTOOD *SUPER HERO* BY DAY, AT NIGHT I DUCK INTO A PHONE BOOTH AND CHANGE INTO A *SCIENCE NUT.*

ALL CREDIBLE RESEARCH ON QUOTE-UNQUOTE *KIRLIAN AURAS* SUGGEST THEY'RE THE RESIDUE OF BIOELECTRIC REACTIONS INSIDE CELLS.

IN OTHER WORDS, YOU'RE READING AND MANIPULATING *ELECTROMAGNETIC FREQUENCIES* GIVEN OFF BY LIVING THINGS.

SO I PICKED UP AN OLDIE-BUT-GOODIE ON MY WAY TO PLAY SPOILER...

...I USED THIS DEVICE TO SHORT OUT THE *MAGNETIC HARNESS* WORN BY THE *VULTURE.*

TOOK IT A WHILE TO LOCK ONTO YOUR SPECIFIC KIRLIAN FREQUENCY AND FIX IT IN PLACE, KEEP YOU *SOLID* FOR A SPELL...

IN ASM #2-- BACK-ISSUE BRENNAN.

WITHOUT YOUR "FRIENDLY GHOST" ROUTINE, WITHOUT YOUR RAY GUN, FEEL FREE TO SURRENDER AT ANY TIME--

NO! THE GUN IS JUST A FOCUS!

THE POWER IS ME--IT'S ALL ME!

KRROOWW

AND I WILL USE IT TO CLEANSE THIS EARTH OF YOU!!

LIKE ALL GOOD FANATICS, YOU JUST DON'T KNOW WHEN TO QUIT, DO YOU?

WHAP

I'LL GIVE YOU A HINT:

TRY NOW.

MY...GOD...

YES... OF COURSE. OF COURSE YOU WOULD BE SHOCKED.

A *WEAKLING* WHOSE ONLY CONVICTION IS *CONVENIENCE*...

...I'M NOT SURPRISED YOU'D BE HORRIFIED BY THE *DEPTH* OF MY COMMITMENT!

I'M NOT A MUTANT! I'VE NEVER HAD ANY NATURAL-BORN POWERS!

I TOOK THE *SETTLEMENT* FROM MOTHER'S DEATH AND WENT TO A WOMAN NAMED *DOC TRAMMA*--I *PAID* HER TO *MAKE* ME WHAT MOM ALWAYS *WANTED* ME TO BE!

AFTER SHE DIED, I SAW SHE WAS RIGHT ALL ALONG! I TOLD THE DOCTOR I *REFUSED* TO BE MUDDIED BY *THE GREY* ANY LONGER!

I WANT TO SEE ONLY TRUTH!

THEN I HOPE YOU CAN SEE YOU ARE *DONE.*

WHERE IS *JONAH?* IS HE *SAFE?*

...

HE'S FINE.

I'LL *TAKE* YOU TO HIM.

And so...

I REPRESENT AN *IDEA.* AND AN *IDEAL.*

YOU CAN NEVER TRULY *DEFEAT ME,* SPIDER-MAN.

IS THAT RIGHT? FROM WHERE *I'M* CRAWLING I'M DOING A REMARKABLY GOOD *IMITATION* OF IT.

HE'S BEHIND THAT VAULT DOOR. I CHANGED THE PASSCODE FROM INSIDE.

IF YOU UNTIE ME, I'LL ENTER IT FOR YOU.

HA! *I'M* SUPPOSED TO BE THE FUNNY ONE.

HOW ABOUT YOU *TELL ME* THE CODE?

BEE BEE

BEE BEE BEE

...

BEE BEE BEE

KKKHSSS

CAMERA?

The Offices Of Front Line

HEY, RANDY, PROCRASTINATING?

TRYING TO, NATALIE.

I WENT TO "SPIDER-FAIL-DOT-COM" TO SEE IF THEY'D POSTED ANY NEW PICTURES...

...AND INSTEAD ALL THEY'VE GOT IS THIS WEIRD S&M STUFF WITH SOME J. JONAH JAMESON IMPERSONATOR.

IT'S LIKE THAT MOVIE. YOU KNOW.

FAIL

VIDEODROME?

NO, THE ONE ABOUT THE GUY KILLING PEOPLE ON-LINE.

DEMONLOVER?

ARE YOU MAKING UP THOSE NAMES? NO, THE DIANE LANE ONE.

YOUR TASTE IN MOVIES SUCKS. REMIND ME NEVER TO DATE YOU.

HIS 'STACHE LOOKS AWFUL.

CREEEEEEEEE

SPIDER-MAN!

DON'T WALK THROUGH THAT DOOR!

IT'S A--

KROW! KA-KROW

THANKS FOR THE HEADS-UP, JONAH--

--THOUGH MY *SPIDER-SENSE* WARNED ME WELL AHEAD OF TIME ANYWAY--

--I DIDN'T KNOW YOU *CARED!*

MAKES TWO OF US.

KRAKOOM

HEY-- *NO!*

K-K-K

NO!

NOT *THIS* AGAIN!

MUCH TO MY SURPRISE, YOU PASSED MY TEST, JAMESON!

YOUR AURA SHOULD REFLECT YOUR NEWFOUND NOBILITY...A MOVE OUT OF *THE GREY*--

--NO--IT'S AS *VENAL* AS IT *EVER* WAS...THEN *HOW*--?

NICE *TRY*, FREAK! I DON'T WARN THE WALL-CRAWLER--HE GETS *PERFORATED*--

--AND YOU'VE CAPTURED IT ALL ON *TAPE* TO RUIN ME IN THE *MEDIA!*

AND SPIDER-MAN BECOMES A MARTYR TO *HEROISM* BEFORE HE HAS CHANCE TO UNDO HIS LEGACY WITH HIS OWN *WEAKNESS.*

SO YOU CHOSE NOT OUT OF SELFLESSNESS. QUITE THE OPPOSITE.

KRAK BOOM

NO MATTER.

THE RESULT IS THE SAME IF I KILL YOU BOTH *MYSELF.*

GOTTA GET *IN* THERE!

THE DEFENSIVE SYSTEMS MUST BE *MOTION SENSITIVE.* WHEN HE'S INSUBSTANTIAL, THE EXTREMIST DOESN'T *TRIGGER* THEM!

KA-KROW
KA-KROW
KA-KROW
KA-KROW
TYPICAL NEW YORK. THEY CAN'T FILL THE POTHOLE IN FRONT OF MY BUILDING BUT THE MAYOR'S BUNKER GETS *FRICKIN' LASERS.*
OOH, THIS MIRROR SHOULD COME IN HANDY...
KROW
KA-KROW
KA-KROW
KA-KROW
I'LL BLOW YOUR HEADS OFF SIMULTANEOUSLY.
EXQUISITE.
AND THUS *TWO* OF THE GREATEST AGENTS OF *THE GREY* WILL BE--
...
MY AURA... THE SAME AS JAMESON'S...?
BUT HOW...
"...HOW IS THAT..."
YOU'RE *SPECIAL*, TYLER.
YOU HAVE TO BE.

KRAKAKOOOW

AAGGHH!

KRWNNGCHH

HE LOST HIS CONCENTRATION--WENT SOLID!

LUCKY BREAK!

YOU WOULDN'T *REALLY* HAVE LET ME GET BLASTED BY THOSE NASTY OL' CANNONS, WOULD YOU, JONAH?

FOR A SECOND--I WASN'T SURE MYSELF, TO BE HONEST WITH YOU.

CHING

BUT EVEN IF I HADN'T SEEN THE WEBCAM, I'D LIKE TO THINK I COULDN'T LET ANOTHER PERSON--EVEN *YOU*--DIE AS A RESULT OF MY INACTION.

AND THAT'S THE *DIFFERENCE* BETWEEN YOU AND ME, WALL-CRAWLER.

AND THAT'S WHY YOU AND OUR MUTUAL FRIEND HERE HAVE THE *SAME AURA*, FLATTOP...

YOU *BOTH* BELIEVE JUST WHATEVER YOU *WANT* TO.

KEEP YOUR SOULMATE COMPANY WHILE I GET A MEDIC, WILL YA?

Next:

MARY JANE WASON + BLACK CAT = THE CATFIGHT OF THE CENTURY! MROW!

JACKPOT IN NEGATIVE REINFORCEMENT

MARC GUGGENHEIM WRITER SANA TAKEDA ARTIST
DAVE SHARPE LETTERER TOM BRENNAN EDITOR

THEY CALL ME JACKPOT. I HAVE WHAT YOU MIGHT CALL AN INTERESTING PSYCHOLOGY.

(THOUGH THAT'S PROBABLY OBVIOUS FROM THE MASK AND SKIN-TIGHT COSTUME.)

I CAME HERE, TO THE SMOKING RUINS OF A PRISON, TO SAVE THE LIFE OF THE MAN WHO MURDERED MY HUSBAND.

CHAK

NICE MOVE.

TOLD YOU IT WAS INTERESTING.

EVEN MORE INTERESTING, ARGUABLY, IS THE FACT I WAS *UNSUCCESSFUL.*

SEE, E.G., AFOREMENTIONED SMOKING RUINS.

$%# YOU.

CHOK

DO YOU-- *GNF--HAVE A PROBLEM?*

YES.

I AM WELL AND TRULY TICKED OFF.

THE ONE THOUGHT THAT'S KEPT ME GOING SINCE SCOTT, MY HUSBAND, DIED--WAS ***MURDERED***--HAS BEEN THAT THE MAN WHO DID IT WOULD BE BROUGHT TO SOME FORM OF JUSTICE.

AND IN CASE YOU'RE WONDERING, NO, GETTING BLOWN UP BY SOME D-LIST SUPER VILLAIN FOR REASONS HAVING NOTHING TO DO WITH ME AND MINE ***DOES NOT*** COUNT.

YOU TOOK SOMETHING PRECIOUS FROM ME.

AND I'M GETTING ***PAYBACK.***

HEH.

SOMETHING AMUSING ABOUT THAT?

NOT PARTICULARLY.

FIGURES.

IN ADDITION TO ME HAVING TERMINALLY LOUSY LUCK, IT WOULD ALSO STAND TO REASON THIS JOKER COULDN'T ACCOMPLISH ALL THIS DEVASTATION BY HIMSELF.

AMATEUR HOUR.

ZZZZIKKZZZAKK

I'M TALKING ABOUT *ME*, OF COURSE.

GNNG--

GRG--

CHAK

LETTING THEM GET THE DROP ON ME.

AND *OUTNUMBER* ME.

ZZZZAPZZZZ

GRLGL--

WELCOME BACK.

WHAT--WHAT HAPPENED?

YOU GOT YOUR BUTT WHIPPED.

FIGURATIVELY AND LITERALLY.

WHO'RE YOU?

DETECTIVE MAHONEY, NYPD.

AND THE DRAGON GUY--

RED DRAGON.

RED DRAGON.

AFTER YOU CHECKED OUT, ESU* SWARMED IN.

*EMERGENCY SERVICE UNIT. --TACTICAL TOM

R.D. AND THE REST OF HIS PALS DIDN'T EVEN BOTHER TO PICK UP THEIR FRIEND.

WHAT ABOUT FRED MYERS? *BOOMERANG?*

DEAD. WE GOT FINGER-PRINTS BACK ON THE CORPSE IN HIS CELL.

LOOKS LIKE THERE'S A LAME SUPER VILLAIN MONIKER AND M.O. UP FOR GRABS.

DID YOU--DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA *WHY?*

NO. OUR PAL OVER THERE'S OUR ONLY LEAD AND HE'S ALREADY LAWYERED UP.

SARA...

...FANCY SEEING YOU HERE.

DR. PHILLIP HAYES.

A/K/A "THE ROSE."

A/K/A THE MAN WHO HIRED MYERS TO KILL SCOTT.

A/K/A THE MAN WHO KNOWS MY SECRET IDENTITY.

A/K/A THE MAN WHO RUINED MY LIFE.

HOW'VE YOU BEEN? HOW'S LITTLE MADDIE?

DON'T YOU *DARE* SAY MY DAUGHTER'S NAME--

YOU KNOW, IT'S FORTUITOUS, BUMPING INTO YOU LIKE THIS. I'M AFRAID I OWE YOU SOME-THING OF AN APOLOGY...

YOU THINK?

YES. YOU SEE, AS IT WOULD TURN OUT, SOME PEOPLE ON THE OUTSIDE HAVE TAKEN AN INTEREST IN OUR MUTUAL FRIEND, MR. MYERS.

I KNOW--

AND I TRADED SOME INFORMATION IN EXCHANGE FOR CERTAIN CONSIDERATIONS.

I FEEL AWFUL ABOUT IT, TRULY, BUT A MAN LIKE ME CAN FIND PRISON PARTICULARLY INCONVENIENT WITHOUT THE RIGHT PROTECTIONS.

BOTTOM LINE, I'VE BEEN WORRIED ABOUT YOU AND MADDIE EVER SINCE.

I'M SURE YOU'VE TAKEN PRECAUTIONS, CHANGING HOMES, YOUR NAME, MADDIE'S NAME, ETCETERA, BUT I'VE BEEN ***WORRIED*** IT'S NOT ENOUGH.

PARTICULARLY GIVEN THE ***RESOURCES*** MY NEW FRIENDS HAVE...

THE WORLD'S JUST SUCH AN AWFUL PLACE, SARA, AND I'M AFRAID YOU DON'T HAVE THE SPINE TO DO WHAT NEEDS DOING TO PROTECT YOURSELF.

WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

WHAT'S IT LOOK LIKE?

HE'S REQUESTED AN ATTORNEY, WE CAN'T INTERROGATE HIM--

I'M NOT WORRIED ABOUT ADMISSIBLE EVIDENCE RIGHT NOW--

#$%* YOU, LADY. I'M NOT SAYING ANYTHING 'CEPT TO A LAWYER. AND YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE--

YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT *ELSE* I DON'T LOOK LIKE? I DON'T LOOK LIKE I CARE MUCH ABOUT THE BILL OF RIGHTS JUST NOW, DO I?

WHO HIRED YOU? WHO WANTED FRED MYERS DEAD?

I--I'M NOT--

AAAAGGGGHH!

SKRUNCH

ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT, OKAY-- JUST--JUST *STOP*--

TELL. ME.

OKAY, IT'S--

ZZZ

LATER.
THE BAXTER BUILDING.
HOME OF REED RICHARDS AND THE FANTASTIC FOUR.

YOU SWITCHED OFF THE CAMERA?
OF COURSE I SWITCHED OFF THE CAMERA.
HOW CAN YOU BE SURE?
I SWITCHED OFF THE CAMERA BY ***BREAKING*** THE CAMERA. WELL, THE ***LENS.***
CRUDE. BUT EFFECTIVE.

SO, DO YOU MIND IF I ASK YOU WHY?
BECAUSE I DIDN'T WANT THE OWNER OF THIS LITTLE BABY TO EAVESDROP ON US TRYING TO TRACE ITS SIGNAL BACK TO ORIGIN.
ACTUALLY, I MEANT WHY ARE YOU TRYING TO TRACK ITS SIGNAL BACK TO ORIGIN?

FROM WHAT YOU'VE TOLD ME, YOU'RE NO LONGER AN ACTIVE HERO.
I'M WORRIED WHOEVER THAT BELONGS TO KNOWS MY REAL NAME AND THAT COULD LEAD TO HIM LEARNING MY FAKE NAME.
THE NEW ALIAS YOU'VE BEEN LIVING UNDER.
YOU THINK I SHOULD GET MYSELF A NEW ALIAS.

I THINK WHATEVER YOU FIND AT THIS ADDRESS ISN'T GOING TO SOLVE YOUR PROBLEMS.
HE'S RIGHT.

BUT I STILL HAVE TO SEND A MESSAGE THAT ME AND MY FAMILY AREN'T TO BE $#%^ED WITH.

HI. I WANT TO SPEAK TO THE MAN OF THE HOUSE. OR SECRET HIDEOUT. OR WHATEVER.

CAN I HELP YOU?

YES. YOU CAN LEAVE ME AND MY FAMILY ALONE.

SORRY, I SHOULD HAVE ASKED FIRST: WHAT INCENTIVE DO I HAVE TO LISTEN TO YOU?

CRAK

YOU SEEM TO BE DEVELOPING AN INCONVENIENT HABIT OF INTERFERING WITH MY BUSINESS.

MIGHT I ASK, WHAT CONCERN MR. MYERS IS OF YOURS?

HE DOESN'T KNOW?

THEN HAYES--HE *PLAYED* ME. AGAIN.

YOU-- YOU KILLED HIM.

ASSUMING I DID, WHY DO YOU *CARE?*

HE *DOESN'T* KNOW. I'M AN *IDIOT.* HAYES WAS #$%^ING WITH ME.

THAT YOU'VE TAKEN AN INTEREST IN SOMEONE *I'VE* TAKEN AN INTEREST IN IS, WELL, OF INTEREST.

MAYBE WE SHOULD FIND OUT WHY.

YOU LOOK SURPRISED.

YOU DIDN'T THINK I'D KILL MR. MYERS WITHOUT DEBRIEFING HIM, DID YOU?

TO BE CONTINUED...